SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS
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JUNE
NO. 57
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

SUPERBOY

Featuring
THE BOY OF STEEL as
"The ONE-MAN BASEBALL TEAM!"

GIVE
MULTIPLE SCLEROSIS
Patients need help

SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY

IT IS ONLY NATURAL FOR WEAKLINGS TO WISH THEY WERE STRONG! BUT TO THE BOYS IN SMALLVILLE, THEIR DREAM SEEMS TO COME TRUE WHEN A NEW GYM OPENS, GUARANTEEING POWERFUL MUSCLES ALMOST **OVERNIGHT!** CAN SUCH A GLOWING PROMISE BE FULFILLED? EVEN **SUPERBOY** IS BAFFLED BY THIS MYSTERY WHEN HE MEETS...

THE STRONG BOYS OF SMALLVILLE

LAST WEEK, I COULDN'T EVEN THROW A BASEBALL! NOW THIS HEAVY MEDICINE BALL IS AS LIGHT AS A FEATHER!

GOSH, HOW COULD FREDDY GAIN SUCH STRENGTH SO QUICKLY? SOMETHING'S FISHY ABOUT THIS!

MIRACLE MUSCLE GYM
ENTER WEAKLINGS
EXIT STRONG BOYS

IN SMALLVILLE, CLARK KENT MUST ALWAYS BE CAREFUL WHEN OTHERS ARE WATCHING HIM...

LANA LANG IS WATCHING! GOT TO HIDE MY REAL STRENGTH OR SHE'LL KNOW I'M **SUPERBOY!**

CAN'T YOU EVEN LIFT THAT BOARD, CLARK? GOODNESS! YOU'RE THE WEAKEST BOY IN TOWN!

OOF... IT'S HEAVY!

BOYS!! WHY BE WEAK AND PUNY? GAIN BULGING MUSCLES ONLY SIX WEEKS
TRAINING AT THE MIRACLE MUSCLE GYM

BEFORE AFTER

LOOK, CLARK! YOU OUGHT TO JOIN THIS NEW GYM THAT OPENED LAST WEEK!

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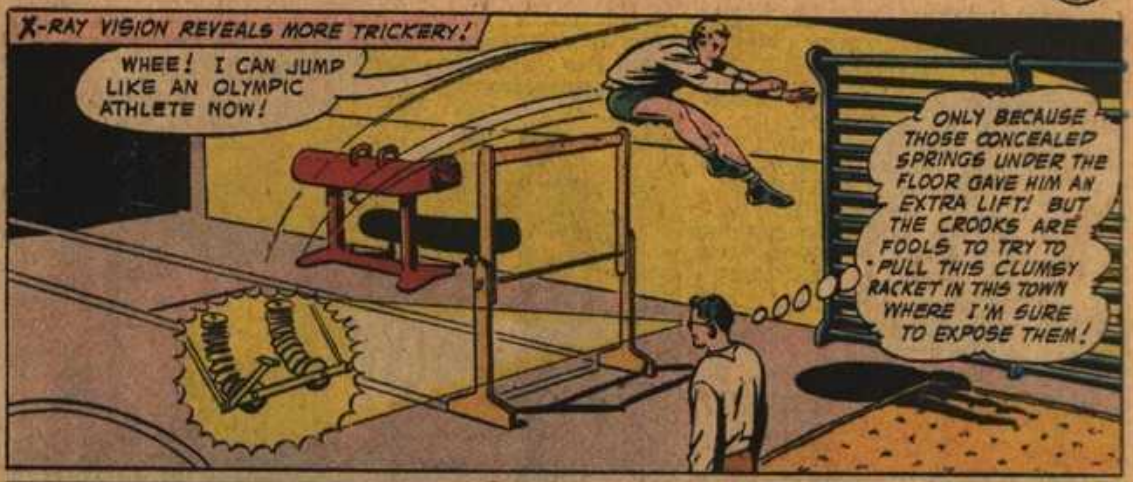
TRAINING AT MIRACLE GYM
HMM... THOSE GLOWING PROMISES SOUND SUSPICIOUS! I'LL JOIN THE GYM TO CHECK IF ANYTHING UNDERHANDED IS GOING ON!
BEFORE
AFTER
ENTER WEAKLINGS... ENTER STRONG BOYS... ONLY $10 WEEKLY
LATER, AS CLARK ENROLLS...
CAN YOU... ER REALLY MAKE ME STRONG?
SURE, JUST LIKE SAMSON'S KID BROTHER! PUT ON THIS GYM OUTFIT! THEN DOCTOR THORNTON J. PEABODY, WORLD'S FOREMOST MUSCLE EXPERT, WILL GIVE YOU HIS SPECIAL TONIC!
I'M DR. PEABODY, DISCOVERER OF MIRACLE MUSCLE TONIC! IT'S A SECRET FORMULA PERFECTED AFTER LONG RESEARCH!
YES... ABOUT ONE HOUR, I'LL BET! IT'S PHONY, OF COURSE! BUT HOW CAN IT FOOL KIDS INTO THINKING THEY'RE GETTING STRONGER?
SEE? YOU CAN ALREADY LIFT THAT HEAVY WEIGHT!
HEAVY? THIS DUMBBELL IS REALLY AS LIGHT AS A FEATHER... EVEN FOR "WEAKLING" CLARK!
50 POUNDS
50 POUNDS
USING HIS X-RAY VISION, CLARK (SUPERBOY) KENT QUICKLY DISCOVERS THE REASON!
HMM... SO THAT'S IT! IT'S MADE OF BALSA, THE LIGHTEST WOOD KNOWN, COATED WITH TINFOIL TO MAKE IT LOOK LIKE HEAVY METAL!
JOIN THE OTHER BOYS, CLARK! THEY'RE ALL GAINING STRENGTH DAILY!
NO, THEY AREN'T! THIS IS A RACKET TO FOOL WEAK KIDS! TO MAKE SURE, I'LL CHECK THE OTHER GYM APPARATUS!


X-RAY VISION REVEALS MORE TRICKERY!
WHEE! I CAN JUMP LIKE AN OLYMPIC ATHLETE NOW!
ONLY BECAUSE THOSE CONCEALED SPRINGS UNDER THE FLOOR GAVE HIM AN EXTRA LIFT! BUT THE CROOKS ARE FOOLS TO TRY TO PULL THIS CLUMSY RACKET IN THIS TOWN WHERE I'M SURE TO EXPOSE THEM!

BUT CLARK WOULD BE SURPRISED TO HEAR THE RACKETEERS GLOATING AMONG THEMSELVES...
WE DELIBERATELY PICKED SUPERBOY'S HOME TOWN! WE'RE WAITING FOR HIM TO INTERFERE!
YEAH, WE WANT SUPERBOY TO TAKE US INTO COURT! HA-HA!

WHAT CAN THE SCHEMERS HOPE TO GAIN, AS EVERY SHODDY TRICK IS REVEALED TO CLARK'S X-RAY EYES?
I'VE BEEN HERE ONLY A WEEK AND I CAN ALREADY THROW THAT HEAVY MEDICINE BALL AS HIGH AS I WISH!
YES... WITH THE HELP OF A SECRET MAGNET IN THE CEILING, WHICH DRAWS A SPECIAL IRON CORE INSIDE THE BALL!

THOSE "SPRINGS" ARE MADE OF RUBBER, DISGUISED AS STEEL!

YAYYY! I'M DOING THE "GIANT SWING!"
THAT'S WHAT HE THINKS! ACTUALLY, A POWERFUL MOTOR BEHIND THE WALL IS TURNING THE BAR, WHIRLING HIM AROUND WITH IT!

HAVING SEEN ENOUGH, CLARK SLIPS INTO THE ALLEY TO DOFF HIS OUTER GARMENTS...
TIME FOR SUPERBOY TO EXPOSE THOSE CHISELERS, TAKING MONEY FROM GULLIBLE KIDS FOR FALSE PROMISES! I'LL BRING AN OFFICER ALONG TO MAKE THE ARREST!
BUT AT SUPERBOY'S APPEARANCE, THE RACKETEERS ARE FAR FROM DISMAYED!
THESE MEN ARE SWINDLING THE BOYS, OFFICER!
IT WORKED! SUPERBOY'S HOOKED, JUST LIKE WE PLANNED! HA, HA!
WHAT STRANGE "TRAP" IS SUPERBOY FALLING INTO?
ARREST THEM! I'LL MAKE THE FORMAL CHARGE IN COURT!
YOU'LL BE SORRY FOR THIS SUPERBOY!
AND HE WILL! HA, HA!
JOHNNY! YOU COME ALONG AS OUR WITNESS! WE'LL PROVE WE ACTUALLY DID MAKE YOU AS STRONG AS WE CLAIMED!
THAT WILL CLINCH IT WHEN HE TURNS OUT TO BE AS WEAK AS HE WAS ORIGINALLY!
STAR GRADUATE OF GYM
LATER, AT THE PRECINCT...
SERGEANT, THESE MEN PRETEND TO BUILD UP A WEAK BOY'S MUSCLES THROUGH TRICKERY!
THEN IF JOHNNY'S STILL WEAK, HE COULDN'T LIFT THOSE TYPEWRITERS, COULD HE? TRY IT, JOHNNY!
GREAT SCOTT! HE IS STRONG!
SURE! THE MIRACLE MUSCLE GYM IS NO GYP! IT TURNED ME FROM A WEAKLING TO A "STRONG BOY" LIKE THEY SAID! WATCH...
PRECINC
WANTED
STAR GRADUATE OF GYM
4

LOOK AT HIM JUMP, TOO! HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN THIS, SUPERBOY?
I... ER... CAN'T, SERGEANT! SEEMS I'VE MADE A MISTAKE!...

SORRY, SUPERBOY... BUT I HAVE TO DISMISS YOUR CHARGES!
I...I FEEL LIKE A FOOL! HOW COULD A WEAK BOY LIKE JOHNNY TURN STRONG... WHEN I KNOW IT'S ALL A SWINDLE?

THE ANSWER IS UNHEARD BY SUPERBOY, AS DOWN THE STREET...
HA-HA! WE SURE PUT ONE OVER ON SUPERBOY! HE DOESN'T KNOW THAT JOHNNY'S MY KID BROTHER... AND THAT HE WAS ALWAYS STRONG!
YEAH! I SURE WOWED 'EM AT THE CIRCUS LAST YEAR WITH MY STRONG BOY ACT!

AND AS HE PATROLS THE TOWN, LATER...
IT MUST BE A RACKET, BECAUSE OF THAT TRICK GYM APPARATUS! BUT I COULDN'T PROVE IT AT THE PRECINCT! I'LL HAVE TO PLAN MORE CAREFULLY!

SUPERBOY IS EVEN MORE DEPRESSED WHEN HE SEES NEW POSTERS...
BOYS I INVESTIGATED AND FAILED TO PROVE THAT THE "MIRACLE MUSCLE GYM" IS A FRAUD
MIRACLE MUSCLE GYM
GEE! THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME! I'M JOINING UP!
I EVEN HELPED OUT THOSE SWINDLERS! (CHOKE!)

THUS, BUSINESS BOOMS FOR DR. THORNTON J. PEABODY, ALIAS "DOC" THORNE, EX-CONVICT, WHO PLANNED IT ALL...
LOOK AT ALL THESE KIDS, THANKS TO SUPERBOY! HA-HA! SIX WEEKS FROM NOW, THESE FLEECED BOYS WILL FIND OUT MY TONIC IS A PHONY!
MIRACLE MUSCLE GYM
LOCKERS
IS THIS YOU?
DESPERATELY, SUPERBOY SEEKS NEW EVIDENCE.
MY X-RAY VISION SHOWS THEY KEEP THEIR TONIC LOCKED IN A SAFE, OBVIOUSLY TO PREVENT ANYONE FROM GETTING A BOTTLE AND PROVING IT PHONY!
GYM OFFICE
MIRACLE MUSCLE TONIC
I'LL REPAIR IT IN A FEW MINUTES SO THEY WON'T SUSPECT I TOOK A BOTTLE!
AT HOME, SUPERBOY MAKES A CHEMICAL ANALYSIS WITH HIS MICROSCOPIC VISION!
I CAN COMPARE ITS MOLECULES WITH THOSE IN THIS CHEMISTRY BOOK! HMM... IT CONTAINS PEPTIDE, WHICH TEMPORARILY GIVES THE BOYS PEP! AND FOR TASTE, IT HAS TETRAORTHANE... WHICH, IN LARGE DOSES, IS HARMFUL!
THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA HOW TO EXPOSE THAT GYP GYM! AS CLARK KENT, I'LL SHOW UP FOR ANOTHER GYM WORKOUT!
SMALL
G

BUSINESS IS RUSHING... NEED SOME MORE TONIC FROM THE SAFE! HERE, KID... OH, EXCUSE ME! SOMEONE CALLING!
DOC... DOC!
NO ONE CALLED. I USED MY SUPER VENTRILOQUISM FROM THE NEXT ROOM, TO GET HIM OUT OF THE WAY FOR A MINUTE!
WHEN DOC RETURNS...
OMIGOSH! THIS OVEREAGER KID DRANK UP ALL THE TONIC!
I WANT TO BE STRONG QUICKLY, SO PEOPLE WON'T LAUGH AT MY WEAK MUSCLES ANYMORE! GOSH, I FEEL POWERFUL ALREADY!
AS CLARK PRETENDS TO TRY OUT THE GYM APPARATUS...
OH BOY! I BROKE THE BAG WITH ONE PUNCH! THAT TONIC REALLY MADE ME STRONG!
YIPES! HE'S GOT ENOUGH PEPTIDE TO GIVE HIM EXTRA STRENGTH, TEMPORARILY!
WOW! I LIFTED THE DUMBBELL SO FAST, IT FLEW OUT OF MY HANDS! SORRY I RUINED YOUR CEILING!
STOP! DON'T USE THE OTHER EQUIPMENT! YOU DON'T KNOW YOUR OWN STRENGTH!
BUT CLARK (SUPERBOY) KENT CONTINUES TO PRETEND THAT THE TONIC HAS MADE HIM MORE POWERFUL!
HE... HE'S WRECKING MY WHOLE GYM!

SUDDENLY...
NOW TO PLAY MY FINAL SCENE...
TOO MUCH EXERTION... (GASP!)
OMIGOSH! HE KEELED OVER! THAT'S BECAUSE THE OVER-DOSE OF TETRAORTHANE GOT HIM! (GULP!) HE MAY DIE!
COME ON! WE'RE IN BAD TROUBLE NOW! WE'VE GOT TO SKIP TOWN WITH THE MONEY!
JUST WHAT I WANTED! NOW TO CHANGE AND CATCH THEM RED-HANDED!
MAY I JOIN YOUR GYM? CAN YOU BUILD UP MY FLABBY MUSCLES?
YOU'VE GOT US, SUPERBOY! SPARE US THE CRACKS!
I'M CHARGING YOU WITH FRAUD, WITH DISPENSING A DANGEROUS CHEMICAL IN YOUR TONIC, AND LEAVING THE SCENE OF A CRIME WITH SWINDLED FUNDS! TRY AND WEASEL OUT OF THAT!
LATER, AT THE PRECINCT, AFTER JOHNNY CONFESSES...
SERGEANT, MAY I ASK YOU TO RELEASE JOHNNY ON PROBATION? AFTER ALL, HE WAS ONLY A DUPE OF HIS OLDER BROTHER!
AGREED! BUT THE REST ARE UNDER ARREST AND WILL STAND TRIAL! AND THAT CLEARS YOU OF THE PREVIOUS "FALSE ARREST," SUPERBOY!
FINALLY, WHEN CLARK KENT IS BACK HOME...
TOO BAD THAT MIRACLE MUSCLE GYM TURNED OUT TO BE A RACKET! IT SURE COULD HAVE HELPED YOU, CLARK! DON'T YOU WISH YOU WERE AS STRONG AS SUPERBOY?
ER... WHICH BOY DOESN'T, LANA?
THE END

Worldwide Adventures in SCIENCE!

MANY MYSTERIES OF EARTH, OCEAN, ATMOSPHERE AND OUTER SPACE REMAIN UNSOLVED. IN JULY, 1957, SCIENTISTS FROM MORE THAN 50 NATIONS WILL BEGIN THE **GEOPHYSICAL YEAR**-- AND WILL WORK INTENSIVELY ON PROBLEMS LIKE THESE...

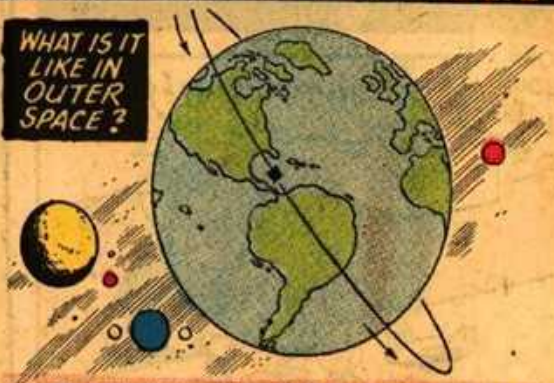
WHAT MAKES WEATHER?

OPERATION DEEP FREEZE: EXPLORERS OF THE U.S. AND 10 OTHER NATIONS ARE NOW CONVERGING ON ANTARCTICA, THE WORLD'S "WEATHER FACTORY," TO STUDY FORCES CREATING ELECTRICAL STORMS.

PUTTING AIR CURRENTS TO WORK!

PILOTS NOW MUST SEARCH FOR THE POWERFUL JET STREAMS CIRCLING THE WORLD WHICH ADD AS MUCH AS 150 M.P.H. TO PLANE SPEED. SCIENTISTS WILL TRY TO CHART JET STREAMS, AND PREDICT THEIR CHANGES, SO THEY CAN BE "FOUND" AND USED.

WHAT IS IT LIKE IN OUTER SPACE?



AT CAPE CANAVERAL, FLORIDA, EARLY IN 1958, U.S. SCIENTISTS WILL LAUNCH THE FIRST EARTH SATELLITE, A 20-POUND METAL BALL, EQUIPPED WITH MANY RESEARCH INSTRUMENTS. TRAVELING AT 18,000 MILES AN HOUR, THIS "OBSERVATORY" WILL TELEMETER INFORMATION BACK TO EARTH ABOUT CONDITIONS 1500 MILES ABOVE.

THE BIGGEST STATIC PROBLEM OF THEM ALL!

IT IS WELL KNOWN THAT THE AURORAS--BLAZING LIGHTS OVER THE NORTH AND SOUTH POLES--HAVE MYSTERIOUS EFFECTS ON MAGNETIC COMPASSES, AND RADIO AND TV COMMUNICATION. AT SPECIAL OBSERVATION POSTS AT THE POLES, SCIENTISTS WILL TRY TO FIND-OUT WHY.

CAN WE LEARN TO PREDICT EARTHQUAKES?

AS LONG AS MAN KNOWS SO LITTLE ABOUT EARTHQUAKES, THEY WILL CONTINUE TO CAUSE DEATH AND DAMAGE. SEISMOLOGISTS WILL STUDY THE EARTH'S CRUST, ITS INNER AND OUTER SHELLS AND ITS CORE, AS WELL AS HOW EARTHQUAKES FORM AND HOW STRONG THEY ARE, TO HELP DEVELOP PREDICTION METHODS ABOUT TIMES OF OCCURRENCE AND LOCATION.

WATCH FOR PROGRESS REPORTS ON THESE PROJECTS--THEY WILL BE VITALLY IMPORTANT TO PEOPLE ALL OVER THE WORLD.

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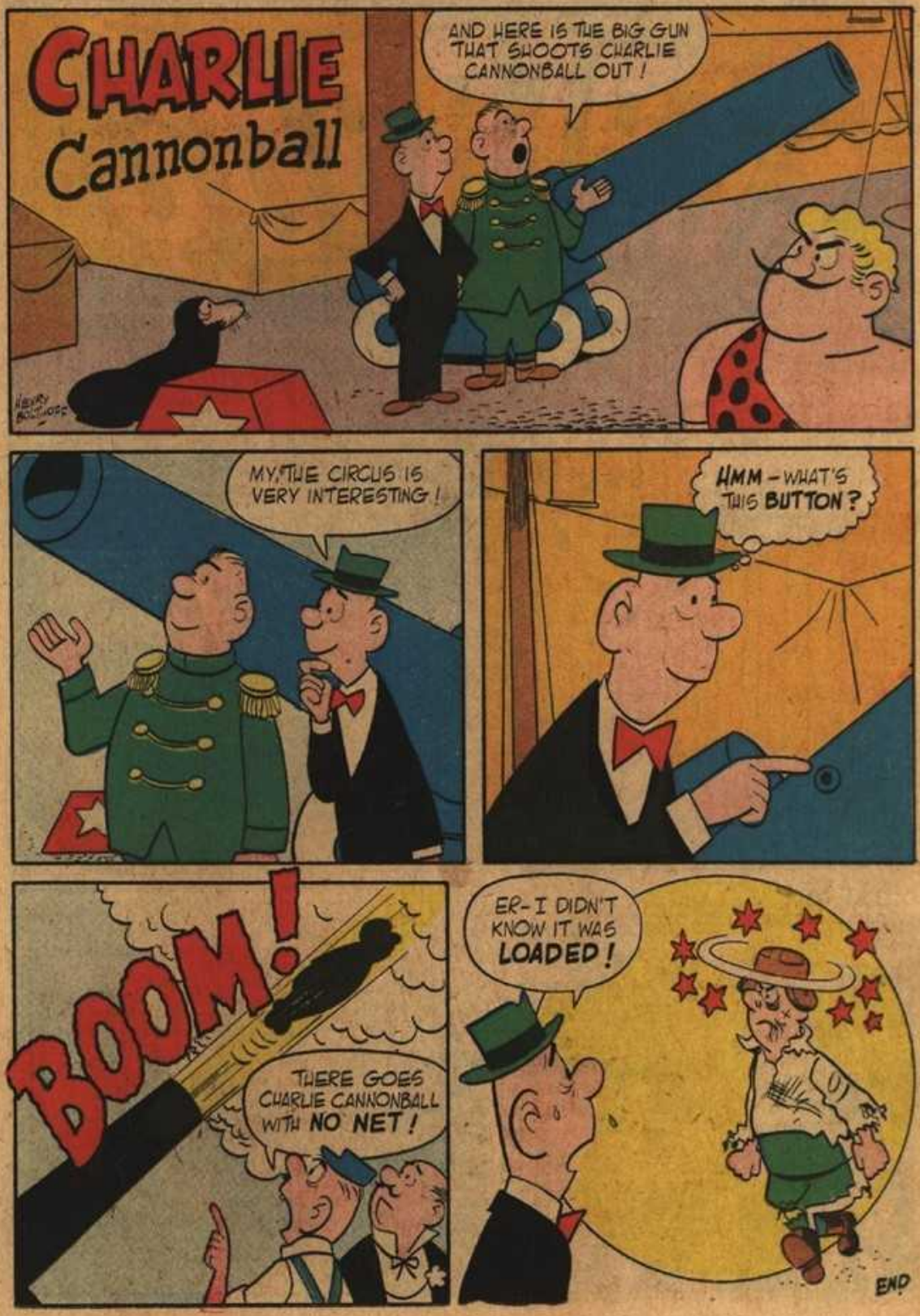

CHARLIE
Cannonball
AND HERE IS THE BIG GUN THAT SHOOTS CHARLIE CANNONBALL OUT!
HENRY BOLTINOFF
MY, THE CIRCUS IS VERY INTERESTING!
HMM – WHAT'S THIS BUTTON?
BOOM!
THERE GOES CHARLIE CANNONBALL WITH NO NET!
ER-I DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS LOADED!
END

SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
OH, STOP SHOWING OFF, SUPERBOY! YOU'RE HOGGING MY ACT!
THAT'S THE THANKS I GET FOR SAVING HIM FROM A LIGHTNING BOLT!
WHO WOULD YOU NOMINATE AS THE OUTSTANDING AMERICAN BOY? SUPERBOY? MOST ANYBODY WOULD AGREE WITH YOU--AND YET, WHEN THE TIME COMES TO COUNT THE VOTE, THE BOY OF STEEL FINDS HIMSELF A SURE LOSER! AND AS A RESULT, HE SEEMS DETERMINED TO KEEP ANY YOUNGSTER FROM WINNING...
THE BOY OF THE YEAR CONTEST!

IN SMALLVILLE STADIUM, ONE DAY, A SPECIAL EVENT OPENS BEFORE AN OVERFLOWING CROWD...
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THIS IS THE BIG DAY YOU'VE ALL BEEN WAITING FOR... THE DAY WE PRESENT OUR AWARD TO-- THE BOY OF THE YEAR!

AFTER ELIMINATION CONTESTS THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY, WE'VE COME UP WITH THESE OUTSTANDING FINALISTS... A BOY LION-TAMER, A BOY MUSICIAN, A BOY ACROBAT AND A BOY INVENTOR! ONE MORE WAS SCHEDULED, THE MOST FAMOUS OF ALL...

HERE HE COMES NOW!
I DIDN'T THINK IT FAIR TO COMPETE, BUT MY HOMETOWN FRIENDS INSISTED! HOW COULD I LET THEM DOWN?
SUPERBOY!
HOORAY!
SMALLVILLE
BUT THE JUDGES OF THE CONTEST MAKE A STARTLING ANNOUNCEMENT...
UNDER THE OFFICIAL RULES, EACH BOY MUST HAVE A LEGAL RESIDENCE! CAN YOU TELL US EXACTLY WHERE YOU LIVE, SUPERBOY?
WHAT--I GOLLY... IF I TELL THEM I LIVE WITH PAP AND MOM KENT, IT'LL REVEAL MY SECRET IDENTITY!
SORRY--I... ER... CAN'T GIVE THAT INFORMATION!
THEN UNFORTUNATELY, SUPERBOY IS DISQUALIFIED TO RECEIVE THE BOY OF THE YEAR AWARD!
BACKSTAGE, LATER...
GOSH... AND I HAD SUCH A SWELL "STRONG BOY" ACT PREPARED!
PSST! SUPERBOY IS TAKING IT HARD, ISN'T HE?
THE CONTEST BEGINS WITH THE BOY LION TAMER'S THRILLING ACT...
NOW THE LIONS WILL PLAY "LEAP-FROG!"
GREAT!
CLAP
CLAP
FOR THE FINALE, THE LIONS ARE LOCKED BACK IN THEIR CAGES, WHILE THEIR YOUNG MASTER DONS A PROTECTIVE SUIT...
THIS WILL GUARD ME FROM THE SHARP CLAWS AND TEETH OF TERRIBLE TOM, THE HALF-TAMED TIGER!
GRRRR
2

BUT SUDDENLY...
OMIGOSH! THE LOCK BROKE OPEN ACCIDENTALLY-- I'M NOT READY YET!
GROWRR
SWIFTLY, SUPERBOY STREAKS FROM THE WINGS TO AVERT DISASTER...
BACK IN YOUR CAGE, TABBY!
THANKS, SUPERBOY! NOW, I...I'M TOO SHAKY TO FINISH MY ACT!
AS A RESULT...
SORRY, YOU'RE DISQUALIFIED! YOU SHOULD HAVE CHECKED THAT LOCK BEFORE...
BUT I DID! IT WOULDN'T JUST BREAK LIKE THAT... UNLESS SOMEBODY TAMPERED WITH IT!
BITTER SUSPICIONS ARISE IN THE DISAPPOINTED BOY'S MIND...
HOW COULD ANYBODY TAMPER WITH THE LOCK WITHOUT TOUCHING IT? WAIT... SUPERBOY COULD! DID JEALOUSY OVERCOME HIM?..
IF I CAN'T WIN, NO OTHER BOY WILL! THE HEAT OF MY X-RAY VISION WILL CRACK THAT LOCK!
CAN IT BE TRUE? IS SUPERBOY FLAUNTING HIS POWERS TO HOG THE SHOW, DESPITE BEING ELIMINATED?...
I'LL KNOT THE CAGE BARS SO THE TIGER CAN'T GET LOOSE!
WOW! WHAT STRENGTH! SUPERBOY IS TERRIFIC!
BUT THE TRUTH IS THAT SUPERBOY IS INNOCENT-- AND ALSO BAFFLED..
ODD THAT THIS LOCK BROKE, SPOILING HIS ACT! WAS IT AN ACCIDENT? WELL...I'LL GET ANOTHER ONE FROM THE LOCKSMITH!
3

WHILE SUPERBOY IS GONE, THE BOY MUSICIAN PERFORMS...
I'M DOING FINE... WAIT! WHAT'S THAT INTERFERING NOISE FROM THE SKY?
SNAP!
POP
CRACKLE
BOOM
GOSH, WE DIDN'T STEER HERE! SOME STRONG WIND SEEMED TO BLOW US OVER THE STADIUM!
EAT ATOMIES
"EAT ATOMIES" THE CEREAL WITH "ATOMIC POWER" "SNAP" "POP" "CRACKLE" "BOOM"
RETURNING FROM THE LOCKSMITH, THE BOY OF STEEL SENDS THE NOISY BLIMP ON ITS WAY...
SUPER-BREATH WILL SET IT BACK ON ITS COURSE... BUT I'M AFRAID THE BOY MUSICIAN'S ACT WAS RUINED! HE'LL PROBABLY PLAY BADLY NOW, AND LOSE OUT!
EAT TOMIES
BACKSTAGE, LATER, SUSPICION GROWS AMONG THE BOY STARS...
I HATE TO SAY IT, BUT ONLY SUPERBOY COULD HAVE BLOWN THAT BLIMP OVER THE STADIUM IN THE FIRST PLACE!
AND ONLY HIS X-RAY EYES COULD'VE SMASHED MY LOCK BEFORE!
GOSH, IT ALL SEEMS TO FIT! AFTER BEING DISQUALIFIED HIMSELF, HE'S PROBABLY JEALOUS OF US!
YES--SO HE'S SECRETLY SABOTAGING OUR ACTS, THEN "SAVING" US, AS IF HE'S INNOCENT! HE'S MAKING A GRANDSTAND PLAY FOR THE CROWD... AT OUR EXPENSE!
4

AND WHEN SUPER-HEARING PICKS UP THESE WORDS...
I--I CAN'T BLAME THE BOYS... CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE IS CERTAINLY AGAINST ME! IT SEEMS AS IF I'M SPITEFULLY HOGGING THE LIMELIGHT--GULP!--AND STEALING THE SHOW FROM THEM!
YET, IF IT IS SABOTAGE, WHO'S DOING IT?--AND HOW? I'LL PATROL OVER THE STADIUM AND KEEP A SHARP EYE ON THE CROWD!
AS THE BOY ACROBAT NEXT PERFORMS...
WE SAW SUPERBOY FLY UP IN THE SKY! IS HE PLANNING SOMETHING AGAINST ME?
SO IT SEEMS, AS DARK CLOUDS SUDDENLY GATHER IN THE CLEAR SKY...
HUH...? LIGHTNING FLASHES!
AND ONE IS HEADING STRAIGHT DOWN AT THE STAGE!
GOT TO BEAT THE FLASH THERE, OR THAT BOY ACROBAT IS SUNK!
MADE IT! I'LL SHOVE HIM AWAY FROM THE PLATFORM, WHILE THE BOLT STRIKES THE STEEL FRAMEWORK!
SPLAT!
5

BUT SUPERBOY FINDS THAT SAVING THE TUMBLING BOY IS A THANKLESS JOB...
YOU--- YOU SHOWOFF! YOU CREATED THE LIGHTNING IN THE FIRST PLACE, BY SEEDING THOSE CLOUDS TO MAKE A STORM!
OH, NO! HOW CAN I PROVE I'M INNOCENT?

AS THE FINAL BOY CONTESTANT GOES ON...
IF YOUR ACT IS RUINED, TOO, WE'LL KNOW FOR SURE THAT SUPERBOY DID IT ALL!
WELL--MAYBE I'LL BE...ER... LUCKY!
STAGE
FIRE ALARM

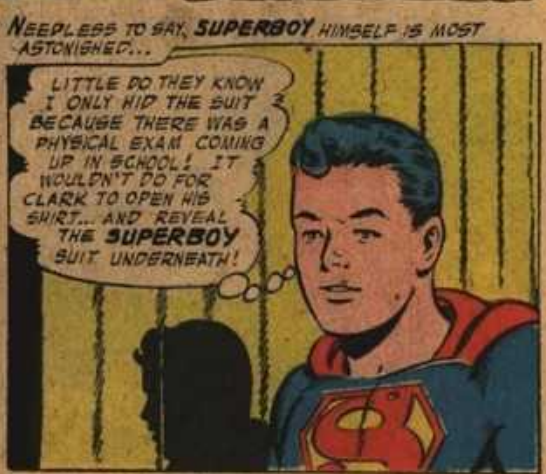
IT'S AN AMAZING GADGET THAT THE BOY INVENTOR BEGINS DEMONSTRATING...
MY SUPER-MAGNET PULLS NAILS OUT OF WOOD EASILY... AND IT HAS A RANGE OF MILES! WATCH CLOSELY AS I DRAW SCRAP-IRON FROM A JUNK-YARD, SIX BLOCKS FROM HERE!

BUT JUST THEN...
WAIT... IT WENT DEAD, ALL OF A SUDDEN!
I KNEW IT! SUPERBOY TAMPERED WITH THAT, TOO! HE MADE SURE THAT NONE OF US BOYS WOULD WIN! NOBODY GETS THE AWARD!

BUT THE JUDGES HAVE A SURPRISE ANNOUNCEMENT...
FOLKS, WE JUST RECEIVED AN AMAZING LETTER NOMINATING ANOTHER BOY, WHO DID NOT EVEN COMPETE, AS THE BOY OF THE YEAR! LET ME READ THIS EYE-WITNESS REPORT...

Dear Sirs, I'm Officer Clancy, a policeman in Smallville! Yesterday, I saw a boy hiding something...
GREAT STARS! THAT SEEMS TO BE SUPERBOY'S COSTUME! IS THIS YOUNGSTER SUPERBOY, IN HIS SECRET IDENTITY?
But, getting a look at his face, I knew I was mistaken...
HA, HA--NOT HIM...THE WEAKEST BOY IN TOWN! MORE LIKELY, WHEN SUPERBOY CHANGED IDENTITIES BEFORE, THE WIND BLEW HIS SUPER-SUIT OUT OF HIDING, AND THAT BOY FOUND IT!
The lad had used his wits by hiding it--for he knew that if a crook ever found it, the results would be disastrous...
HA, HA... WITH SUPERBOY'S COSTUME FOR AN INVULNERABLE SHIELD, BULLETS BOUNCE AWAY!
BANG! BANG!

"...AND SO, FOR HIS GREAT DEED OF SAVING SUPERBOY FROM LOSING HIS SUPER-SUIT TO CRIME, I HEREBY NOMINATE CLARK KENT AS THE BOY OF THE YEAR!"


NEEDLESS TO SAY, SUPERBOY HIMSELF IS MOST ASTONISHED...
LITTLE DO THEY KNOW I ONLY HID THE SUIT BECAUSE THERE WAS A PHYSICAL EXAM COMING UP IN SCHOOL! IT WOULDN'T DO FOR CLARK TO OPEN HIS SHIRT... AND REVEAL THE SUPERBOY SUIT UNDERNEATH!

BUT BEFORE THE JUDGES CAN VOTE ON CLARK KENT...
WAIT... I'LL STILL WIN! I'VE GOT MY SUPER-MAGNET WORKING, PULLING METAL HERE FROM MILES AWAY!
HMM--WHY DID HE HAVE TO REPLACE THE BATTERY WITH A FRESH ONE UNLESS... AH, NOW I SEE IT ALL!

YOUR PREVIOUS BATTERY WORE OUT BECAUSE YOU OVERWORKED YOUR INVENTION WHILE SABOTAGING THE OTHER BOYS! I CAN GUESS HOW YOU SECRETLY WORKED IT!
7

CRACK!
ATOMIC
MAGNETISM WAS ALSO ABLE TO PULL AT THE STEEL GONDOLA OF THE BLIMP, BRINGING IT TO THE STADIUM!
AND LONG-RANGE MAGNETISM COULD YANK IRON-ORE PARTICLES FROM A MOUNTAIN TOP, TO SEED CLOUDS AND CAUSE THE LIGHTNING STORM!
SUPER-MAGNETISM STRAINED AND CRACKED THE LOCK OF THE TIGER'S CAGE!

THUS EXPOSED, THE BOY CHEAT CONFESSES ALL...

I DIDN'T EVEN INVENT THE SUPER-MAGNET! I...ER... BORROWED IT FROM MY UNCLE, A SCIENTIST!
AND WE BLAMED YOU, SUPERBOY! TOO BAD YOU'RE INELIGIBLE...YOU SHOULD WIN THE AWARD!

AND SO, BY A QUIRK OF FATE, SUPERBOY WINS THE AWARD HE SO RICHLY DESERVES...

FOR AIDING SUPERBOY, WE PROCLAIM YOU BOY OF THE YEAR, CLARK KENT! OF COURSE, SUPERBOY WOULD HAVE WON IF HE HADN'T BEEN DISQUALIFIED!
THEN IT'S NOT UNFAIR EVEN IF I'M WINNING UNDER... UH... FALSE PRETENSES!

LATER...

WELL! I DON'T THINK SUPERBOY EVER GOT BIGGER HEADLINES! WONDER IF HE'LL BE JEALOUS OF ME...? HA, HA!
SMALLVILLE GAZETTE
LOCAL BOY WINS HONORS
THE END.

SHORTY
FIXING THIS CAR IS A BIG JOB. I HAD TO TAKE THE WHOLE MOTOR APART!
NOW TO PUT IT BACK TOGETHER AGAIN!
LATER..
THAT'S THAT!
YOUR CAR IS READY, MR. EPPS. BETTER TAKE THIS BOX!
WHAT'S IN IT, SHORTY?
WHEN I PUT THE MOTOR TOGETHER AGAIN, THERE WERE EXTRA PARTS LEFT OVER!
?
END

BE MY GUEST AT PALISADES AMUSEMENT PARK, NEW JERSEY.

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FREE ACTS--
FREE PARKING!

SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS

WORTH 25¢

THIS COUPON APPEARS IN ALL JUNE and JULY ISSUES

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NEW JERSEY

GOOD MONDAYS and FRIDAYS
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Direct Buses from N.Y. 167th St. & B'way
41st St. & 8th Ave.

DETOUR TO DOOM

The Bus Was Stranded in the Raging Blizzard; the Lives of 23 Passengers Depended on the Driver. How Could He Rescue Them?

BUS Driver Roy Martin glanced uneasily at the giant sized snow flakes that were rapidly blanketing the road and adjoining fields as far as the eye could see.

And when a howling wind suddenly came down from the north, he knew he was in trouble.

"That's all I need right now—a blizzard!" he muttered.

Martin glanced at his watch. It was almost 7 A.M. Most of the 23 passengers, who had boarded the big overland bus five hours earlier, were still sleeping. There was no hurry, they knew—the bus wasn't due to reach its destination in Salem, Oregon until two o'clock.

But Martin knew by then that it would be long after before the bus would be out of trouble. The driving snow flakes had cut down visibility to a few scant yards, forcing Martin to cut his speed down to below 10 miles an hour.

There was no other traffic on the highway, and Martin presumed that drivers had been warned to keep their cars home.

The blizzard had dropped the temperature outside to about 10 above zero, but, with the heater going full blast, it was pleasantly warm inside the bus.

At 7:30 the snow drifts had erased all distinguishing marks, and the only means he had of sticking to the road was the long, seemingly endless row of telephone poles lining the now invisible road.

At a little past 8, Martin eased his bus up the gently ascending detour on Highway 302, keeping close to where he figured the center of the road was. He did this because he knew that the detour had deep ditches on both sides.

By this time, the passengers were awake and murmuring about the intensity of the blizzard.

"Looks like a record blow," said an old-timer sitting up front.

Martin nodded but gave no sign that he was really worried.

His tank gauge read half full, and even on a hard, dry road it would have been questionable if he had enough fuel to finish the trip.

And while the driver was worrying about the remaining amount of fuel, it happened. He felt the bus skid sideways. Martin turned his wheel sharp right, applying the brakes lightly. The bus seemed to hesitate for a fleeting moment, then slid backwards.

Martin gave the brakes more pressure, but the bus ignored it and slid heavily backward on an angle. Next instant, there was the sound of a thump, and the bus stopped moving.

He tried the gas pedal. The motor revved up—but the bus didn't budge.

Martin left the motor running, and got out. The snow flakes felt like tiny razor blades as they slashed at his face.

But Martin forgot the discomfort of the driving snow and the icy wind as he discovered the predicament he was in. The right rear wheel spun lazily in the air as the rear of the chassis protruded off and over the road above the ditch. Only a service truck could get it back to the road now.

Martin got back into the bus and faced his passengers.

"Just take it easy, folks. Whatever you do, don't get excited. The bus is stranded, but—"

Martin got no further. A woman holding a child of three let out a cry. "We'll die here!" she shouted. "I know these blizzards! They'll cover the whole bus, and us inside! You know it's true!"

"No, it isn't!" answered Martin. "I'm going to start walking right now. There's a service station about 12 miles down the road. They've got emergency equipment. I'll leave the motor running so the heater will keep working! Now please be calm!"

Martin borrowed a pair of boots from a man and a shawl from one of the women. The shawl he wrapped around his head, and he started out.

But he tramped through the driving wind and snow for only 10 minutes before he realized that he had embarked upon a hopeless journey. He'd never make it, he knew. And, feeling the upper part of his body becoming numb, he turned around and struggled back to the bus, which was now almost completely covered with snow.

Slumping into his seat, he labored to catch his breath before breaking the bad news.

"Even if I got there alive," he said, pointing to the gasoline gauge, which now registered three-quarters empty, "it'd take me five or six hours. By that time, the gas would be gone—and the heater would stop operating."

"And this place would become like a refrigerator!" moaned a man.

One of the passengers came up close to Martin, a portable radio in his hand. "Listen!" he said.

Martin listened in silence to a news broadcast.

"The Northern Vista Bus Company has announced that one of its liners is apparently stranded. Police officials declare that hope of spotting the bus from a helicopter is slim as huge snow drifts would keep covering up the bus almost as fast as the driver and passengers removed it from the roof. In any case, visibility is zero!"

"Isn't there any way we can let them know where we are?" asked the passenger, a note of desperation in his voice.

"I've been wracking my brain for the answer to that," said Martin, glancing through the rearview mirror at the passengers whose very lives now depended on him.

It was when he peered through the snow-encrusted windshield that he got the idea. "Those telephone poles!" he exclaimed, grabbed some tools and threw open the doors.

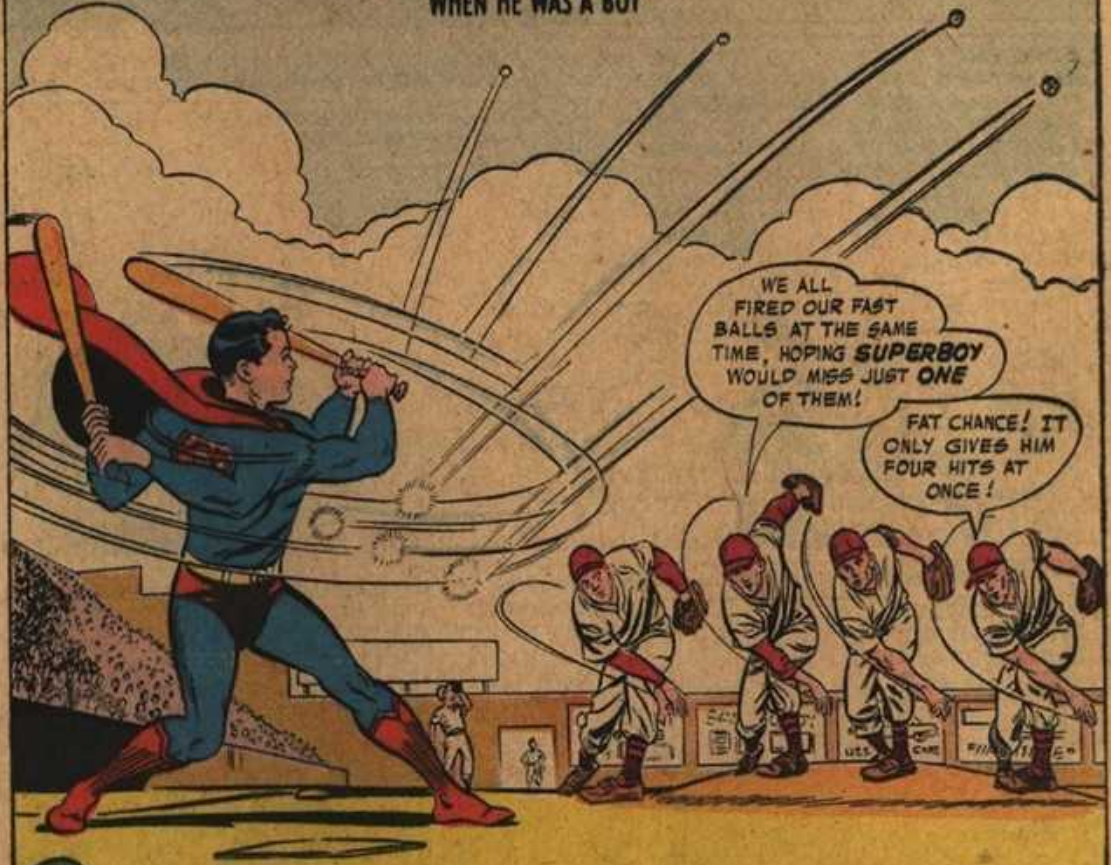
"You're not going to try to speak over those telephone cables!" shouted the passenger as Martin began inching up the ice-covered pole, "because it can't be done without the proper equipment!"

As Martin explained later when a telephone company service truck arrived, "I read somewhere that the 'phone company now has devices that tell them wherever a break in the cable occurs. So, I just snapped the cable. The servicemen will call in for all the help we need!"

SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN

WHEN HE WAS A BOY


WE ALL FIRED OUR FAST BALLS AT THE SAME TIME, HOPING SUPERBOY WOULD MISS JUST ONE OF THEM!
FAT CHANCE! IT ONLY GIVES HIM FOUR HITS AT ONCE!

HURRY! HURRY! GET YOUR TICKETS FOR THE MOST EXCITING BASEBALL GAME OF ALL TIME, AS THE MIGHTY **SUPERBOY**, ALL BY HIMSELF, TAKES ON THE TOP TEAM IN THE NATION! THINK HE CAN HANDLE THEM? AFTER ALL, CAN EVEN THE **BOY OF STEEL** PLAY ALL NINE POSITIONS AT THE SAME TIME, AND COME TO BAT WHILE RUNNING THE BASEPATHS? YOU'LL SEE FOR YOURSELF, WHEN YOU JOIN THE THRONG THAT COMES TO WATCH THE...

ONE-MAN BASEBALL TEAM

IT'S A GALA, JAM-PACKED DAY AT SMALLVILLE STADIUM. AS A FAMOUS BASEBALL TEAM TAKES THE FIELD...
WE PROUDLY PRESENT THE U.S. ALL STARS, THE GREATEST BASEBALL PLAYERS IN THE COUNTRY! ORDINARILY, THEY WOULD EASILY DEFEAT ANY OPPOSING TEAM...
...BUT TODAY, THEY ARE ABOUT TO MEET THEIR MATCH AGAINST AN OPPOSING "TEAM" CONSISTING OF... SUPERBOY--WHO WILL PLAY ALL NINE POSITIONS!
SUPERBOY AND THE ALL-STARS ARE PLAYING THIS UNIQUE EXHIBITION GAME FOR A GENEROUS CHARITY DONATION MADE BY ROGER AMES, THE WELL-KNOWN MILLIONAIRE AND RABID BASEBALL FAN!
YES... IT'LL BE WORTH MY $100,000 TO SEE THIS! SUPERBOY IS ALLOWED TO USE ALL HIS SUPER-POWERS, AGREED?
SURE... IT'LL ENTERTAIN THE CROWD, NO MATTER WHO WINS!
ALL STARS
SO ENTERTAINMENT IS THE KEYNOTE, AS SUPERBOY TAKES HIS FIRST TURN AT BAT...
IT'S ALL IN FUN! I'LL SWING AT SUPER-SPEED AND...
OMIGOSH! THE BALL WENT THROUGH THE BAT!
THEN, AS THE BOY OF STEEL SWITCHES TO A STEEL BAT...
WOW! HE HIT A HOMER OUT OF THE PARK! IN FACT, OUT OF THE COUNTRY! WHERE WILL THAT BALL LAND?
MOMENTS LATER IN FARAWAY JAPAN...
WHIZZZZ
AFTER SUPERBOY JOGS AROUND THE BASES...
HEY! HERE COMES THE BALL, FROM THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION!
SURE, I HIT IT CLEAR AROUND THE WORLD!
2

BUT IT WOULD BE MONOTONOUS HITTING HOMERS! I'LL LET THE NEXT BALL HIT ME SO I GET ON BASE!
AH, WE'VE GOT YOU NOW, SUPERBOY! HOW CAN YOU BE ON FIRST AND AT BAT... BOTH AT THE SAME TIME?
THAT'S EASY -- IF YOU HAPPEN TO HAVE SUPER-SPEED...
I'LL JUST KEEP SHUTTLING BACK AND FORTH BETWEEN HOME AND FIRST!
HUH--? WHEN I TRY TO PICK HIM OFF AT FIRST BASE, HE'S THERE!
... AND WHEN I PITCH TO THE PLATE, HE'S THERE, TOO!
MY X-RAY VISION SHOWS SOME KIDS BEHIND THE CENTER FIELD FENCE, MISSING OUT ON THE GAME! HMM... IF I HIT THE NEXT BALL THERE...
GEE--NOT EVEN A KNOT-HOLE WE CAN LOOK THROUGH!
LOOK! SUPERBOY SLAMMED THE BALL THROUGH HERE, MAKING A "KNOTHOLE" FOR US! HOORAY!
SPLASH
AND AS THE SPECTACULAR SUPER-PLAY CONTINUES, TO THE DELIGHT OF THE EXCITED CROWD...
I'LL LAY DOWN AN EASY BUNT THIS TIME...
AHA! I'LL NAIL HIM AT FIRST...
3

BUT BEFORE THE PITCHER CAN EVEN THROW TO FIRST...
OH-H... WHAT'S THE USE? SUPERBOY HAS ALREADY SCORED... HE BEAT OUT A BUNT FOR--ER--A HOME RUN!

NOW TO GIVE THEM A CHANCE TO GET ME OUT-- BY SMACKING THE BALL TOWARD SHORTSTOP..

YER OUT!
... AND LETTING IT HIT ME! ANY BASE-RUNNER, STRUCK BY A BATTED BALL, IS AUTOMATICALLY OUT!

TWO MORE "OUTS" LIKE THAT, AND THE TEAMS SWITCH POSITIONS-- GIVING SUPERBOY A CHANCE TO SLIP UNDER THE STANDS, AND...
WHILE THEY TAKE NEWSPAPER PICTURES OF THE ALL-STARS, I'LL VISIT LANA LANG! SHE'S PROBABLY WONDERING WHAT HAPPENED TO CLARK KENT!

A MOMENT LATER...
HI, LANA! I HAD TO TAKE A SEAT IN THE BLEACHERS, BECAUSE I... ER... LOST MY RESERVED-SEAT TICKET ON THE WAY TO THE PARK!
OH? AND I THOUGHT, MAYBE--YOU'RE REALLY SUPERBOY, AND...

JUST THEN...
LOOK, CLARK! THAT BALL ROLLING OFF THE ROOF... IT MUST HAVE LODGED THERE DURING BATTING PRACTICE!
I'LL CATCH IT AND THROW IT BACK ONTO THE FIELD...
CANDIED POPCORN

BUT AS CLARK FLINGS THE BALL...
GREAT SCOTT! WITHOUT THINKING, I--I THREW IT AT SUPER-SPEED... AND LANA WAS WATCHING!
ALLVILLE STADIUM
XHIBITION
ALLGAME
TODAY
GOODNESS! IT SAILED OUT OF SIGHT! WELL, CLARK?... HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN THAT SUPER-THROW?
UH-- I'LL TELL YOU LATER, LANA! THE GAME'S READY TO RESUME-- MUST GET BACK TO MY SEAT...
GOLLY--WHAT A FIX! IF I DON'T FIGURE OUT AN EXPLANATION BY THE END OF THE GAME, SHE'LL KNOW MY SECRET IDENTITY FOR SURE!
AFTER CLARK CHANGES, SUPERBOY TAKES THE FIELD, COVERING ALL POSITIONS...
MAKE 'EM POP TO CENTER!
LET'S GO, PITCHER!
STRIKE 'EM OUT!
HERE COMES THE PITCH, CATCHER!
THAT'S ME! I'LL RUN AHEAD OF THE BALL AND GET BEHIND THE PLATE!
GOSH, I... I DIDN'T EVEN SEE THE BALL!
STRIKE... ER... I THINK!??
ZOOMMM

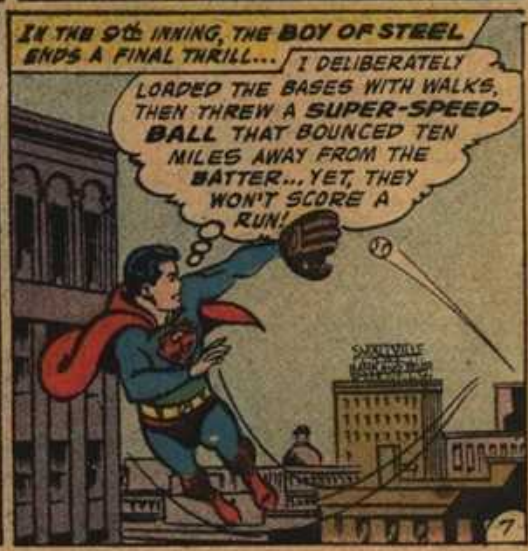
THE BOY OF STEEL LITERALLY BURNS THE NEXT ONE IN...
HOLY COW! THE BALL CAUGHT ON FIRE FROM THE FRICTION OF THE AIR!
THERE'S EVEN A UNIQUE "CHANGE-OF-PACE" TO DELIGHT THE FANS...
WHY BOTHER WITH A CATCHER? I'LL USE MY BOOMERANG BALL!
LOOK! IT-- IT CURVES RIGHT BACK TO HIM!
SLOWING DOWN HIS PITCHES, SUPERBOY LETS THE NEXT SLUGGER CONNECT...
JUST AN "INFIELD POP-FLY," YOU MIGHT SAY!
OH NO! HE ROBBED ME OF A HOMER OVER THE WALL! GOSH, WE'RE TAKING A SHELLACKING FROM SUPERBOY!
BUT THERE ARE NO HARD FEELINGS, AS SUPERBOY FINDS OUT BETWEEN INNINGS...
YOU FELLOWS ARE GOOD SPORTS TO TAKE IT ALL WITH A GRIN!
WHY SHOULDN'T WE, SUPERBOY? WE'RE GETTING AS BIG A KICK OUT OF YOUR SUPER-STUNTS AS THE CROWD IS! AND AFTER ALL, IT'S FOR A WORTHY CAUSE!
EVEN ROGER AMES, THE ECCENTRIC MILLIONAIRE WHOSE $100,000 FINANCED THIS GAME, FEELS SATISFIED...
I'LL ADD THIS TO MY COLLECTION OF BOX SCORES OF THE GREATEST BASEBALL GAMES!
EVERYBODY'S HAPPY-- EXCEPT ME! I'M WORRIED OVER LANA! WELL, ON WITH THE GAME...
BOX SCORE
TEAM
HITS
RUNS
ERRORS
ALL STARS
0
0
SUPERBOY
145
89
01
TO TIGHTEN UP THE PLAY, SUPERBOY GIVES HIMSELF SUPER-HANDICAPS...
I'LL USE THIS TOOTHPICK FOR A BAT!
WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE?... THERE GOES A CLEAN HIT! YOU HAVEN'T LET A BALL GET BY YET!
6

I'LL SLOW MYSELF DOWN BY BORING UNDERGROUND AROUND THE BASES! OOPS... MUSTN'T FORGET TO REACH UP AND TOUCH THE BAGS!
I'VE GOT THE BALL! I'LL BLOCK OFF SUPERBOY AT HOME PLATE AND... ER... WHERE IS HE?
DOWN HERE... SAFE AT HOME!

AS THE INNINGS ADVANCE, SOME OF THE FANS RUN INTO PROBLEMS...
GOSH, HOW ARE YOU MARKING THAT LAST DOUBLE PLAY FROM SHORT-STOP TO SECOND BASEMAN TO FIRST?
SUPERBOY TO... SUPERBOY TO... SUPERBOY! WHAT ELSE?

BUT, WITH THE END OF THE GAME APPROACHING, SUPERBOY'S WORRIES ONLY INCREASE...
I--I'LL HAVE TO FACE LANA SOON... AND I STILL HAVEN'T THOUGHT OF A WAY TO COVER UP CLARK'S SUPER-THROW!

WAIT... I HAVE IT! I'LL SWAT THIS BALL SO HARD, IT'LL CIRCLE THE WORLD MANY TIMES -- AND KEEP GOING EVEN AFTER THE GAME ENDS!
HOW WILL THIS SAVE SUPERBOY'S SECRET IDENTITY? CAN YOU GUESS?


IN THE 9th INNING, THE BOY OF STEEL ENDS A FINAL THRILL...
I DELIBERATELY LOADED THE BASES WITH WALKS, THEN THREW A SUPER-SPEED-BALL THAT BOUNCED TEN MILES AWAY FROM THE BATTER... YET, THEY WON'T SCORE A RUN!

FLASHING BACK INSTANTLY, SUPERBOY TAGS THREE RUNNERS CAUGHT BETWEEN BASES...
ONE...
TWO...
THREE OUTS!
YIPPEE! A TRIPLE-PLAY, UNASSISTED!
WITH THE EXHIBITION OVER, ROGER AMES MAKES GOOD HIS PLEDGE...
ALL OF YOU WERE "SUPER"! HERE'S MY $100,000 CHECK FOR CHARITY!
I'LL TURN IT IN LATER--AFTER I CHANGE TO CLARK AND "TAG OUT" LANA'S SUSPICIONS!
ALL STAR
SOON, IN THE STANDS, WHERE LANA WAITS TRIUMPHANTLY...
WELL, CLARK SUPERBOY KENT? WILL YOU ADMIT THAT YOU THREW THAT BALL AT SUPER-SPEED?
GOSH... LOOK, LANA! THAT BALL WHIZZING OVER... COULD IT BE THE ONE THAT SUPERBOY HIT AROUND THE WORLD BEFORE? I GUESS WE JUST FORGOT ABOUT IT!
SHORTLY AFTER, AS THE BALL AGAIN ZOOMS BY...
THAT'S THE BALL I HIT BEFORE, TIMING IT TO CIRCLE THE EARTH FOR A LONG WHILE, BEFORE IT FINALLY DROPS!
GOODNESS! IT MUST HAVE KEPT GOING SINCE HE BATTED IT!... THEN--THEN THAT WAS THE BALL I SAW VANISHING OVER THE WALL... NOT THE ONE YOU THREW, CLARK!
NOW TO SLIP THIS OTHER BALL OUT OF MY POCKET AND PRETEND TO FIND IT A SHORT WAYS PAST LANA'S SEAT...
ER--COULD THIS BE THE BALL I THREW?
8
I WAS HOPING SOMEONE WOULD PICK IT UP! YOU SEE... UH...
POOR CLARK... YOU DON'T HAVE TO EXPLAIN! YOU WERE ASHAMED, BEFORE, TO ADMIT YOUR THROW WAS SO WEAK! AND I THOUGHT YOU WERE SUPERBOY... HA, HA!
WHEW! MAYBE I WAS ALL RIGHT AS A BASE-BALL PLAYER--BUT IN THIS LITTLE "GAME" WITH LANA, I NEARLY MADE THE WORST ERROR OF MY CAREER!
THE END.

HY WIRE
I READ YOUR AD FOR AN ASSISTANT!
EVER WORK IN A CIRCUS BEFORE?
NO. BUT I'M GAME TO TRY ANYTHING!
GOOD! YOU'RE JUST THE MAN WE NEED IN OUR ACT. ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS PRACTISE SITTING IN AN EASY CHAIR!
SIT IN AN EASY CHAIR? THAT'S A SNAP! WHEN DO I START?
RIGHT NOW! GO UP THERE AND START PRACTICING!
END